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Chapter 1

I woke up to my mother yowling.

"Come back! What about my kit?" She yowled, sorrow piercing her voice.

"Mama?" I asked, quietly, but she didn't hear me.

"Please come back! I don't know what I did!" She yowled again.

"Mama? Mama, why are you yowling?" I asked again.

She turned to face me. "Oh my sweet kit, I'm sorry for waking you."

"Mama, I'm hungry. Can I eat?" I mewled.

"Of course." She mewed weakly, jumping from the window sill to where I was laying on the ground. I nuzzled into her soft, warm belly fur.

"Mama. You don't have any milk." I mewed.

I liked it better when the big hairless creatures were here. They fed us and we were warm. It's been about a week since they left. They took everything with them, except for us. Mama, I think her name is Grace, has been trying to take care of me, but she's been getting hungrier.

Mama sighed. "I guess we have to leave... I know where we have to go." She mewed, sadly.

I mewed as she picked me up and walked through the cat door.

"I can walk mama! Let me walk!" I mewed stubbornly.

"Yes dear." She said, putting me on the ground.

I followed her, and we kept walking. We eventually got to a place

where I smelled a bunch of other cats.

"Mama, where are we?" I asked.

"Somewhere where we won't starve. We will be safer here." She meowed, grimly, and uncertainly.

I just nodded.

We kept walking, more and more.

"Mama, I'm tired." I meowed, sitting down.

"I know darling. We should be there soon." She mewed, touching my ear with her nose.

Right after she said that, there was a yowl behind us.

"You there! Stop!"

My mother and I turned around to face the cat. But it ended up being 3 cats. 2 of them were wearing collars studded with... Were those dog teeth?!

My mother gazed at them calmly, while I was hissing and had my fur all fluffed up. The cats looked at me, whiskers twitching in amusement. Then one, a brown tabby she cat, hissed.

"Get control of your kit, or we will." She spat. My mother layer her tail on my back, and I stopped hissing and let my fur lie flat.

"Good. Now, what are you doing in our territory?" Asked the largest one, a dark gray Tom wearing a teeth studded collar.

"We are looking for Bloodclan." My mother meowed, eyes meeting theirs.

"We are from Bloodclan. What do you want from us?" The third cat growled, a medium sized black and white Tom with a teeth studded collar.

"To join." My mother growled, suddenly looking dangerous. I've

never seen her like that before.

"What makes you think we'd just let you join?" The she-cat sneered.

"Shut up Kyla. We should take them to Scourge. See what he wants." The largest Tom growled, cuffing her across the ears, hard. She fell over and when she got back up, there was blood coming out of a cut on her ear. She nodded silently.

"Follow us." The Tom growled, turning away and walking farther into the twoleg place.

"Mama, I'm tired." I mewed. She didn't say anything, but picked me up by my scruff and kept walking. While we were walking I was thinking, I've never seen her claws, even when she would play with toys or when she was talking to these cats.

"Right through here." The smaller Tom mewed. We walked through a narrow alley and saw a small black cat on top of a twoleg dumpster, with a large black and white Tom and a ginger Tom next to him. (**Yes I know. Some of you think Brick is a girl, but I think Brick is a Boy. Don't comment on this being all like 'OMG brick is a girl!" All right? All right. Now, on with the story ^~^)**

Scourge looked down on us from his throne.

"Smokey, Kyla, Fang." He growled. "Who have you brought with you?" He asked, jumping off the dumpster.

"A She-cat and her kit. They want to join Bloodclan." Fang meowed, dipping his head.

Scourge jumped down from his perch and landed in front of my mother.

"Prove to me that you can join. Your kit can, but you need to prove yourself." He meowed.

As soon as he said that, my mom Looked scared.

"S-Scourge, my two legs took my claws." She stammered.

"Then what use would you be to me?" He growled, lashing a paw out at my mother and sending her tumbling to the ground, bleeding from her ear.

"Mama!" I screeched, running towards her, but Kyla dragged me back.

"Hush. This will be easier if you stay quiet. You don't have to watch. " She murmured in my ear quietly.

"S-Scourge, I know how to use h-herbs to heal wounded c-cats." She stuttered again.

"That is of no use to me! Fang, Smokey, kill her. Keep the kit still Kyla." He meowed.

"Why! At least let me leave with her! You won't see us again!" My mother pleaded.

"Mama!" I yowled, struggling against Kyla's grip. "Let me go!" I yowled, twisting around and swiping my class across Kyla's nose. She winced but payed no noticed.

My mother shrieked and then all was quiet.

Kyla let me go. I ran towards towards where my mother was, unmoving and bloody.

"Mama? Mama wake up!" I mewed, nudging her. But she didn't respond.

"Mama...." I whimpered, crouching down. Then I felt teeth grab my scruff.

"Time to go kit, what's your name?" Kyla asked.

"My name...." I whispered. "My name is Ivy." I said.

"Welcome to bloodclan, Ivy." She meowed.

Allegiances

Bloodclan:

Leader: scourge
Small black Tom with icy blue eyes and a white paw.

Deputy: bone
Large black and white battle scarred Tom

Brick: Ginger Tom

Fang: black and white Tom

Kyla: brown tabby she cat

Smokey: large gray Tom

Sage: gray she cat

Snake: black and white tom

Ice: black and white tom

Maple: tortoiseshell she cat

Rouge: black tom

Sting: sand colored tom

Storm: small gray she cat

Ivy: Light gray tabby she cat

Blue: black and white tom with blue eyes

Winnie: white Tom with tortoiseshell patches

Sunny: Ginger she cat

Tika: calico she cat

Simmy: small black tom.

Red: russet tom

Rock: brown tom

Raven: black she cat

Ash: gray tom with darker speckles along back; adoptive brother of Ivy

Moon: white she cat

Nut: white she cat with brown stripes; adoptive sister of Ivy

Kitty: Brown she cat; Adoptive mother of Ivy

Adder: brown and white tom

Macie: black she cat

Flint: gray tom

Sky: light gray she cat

Wolf: white she cat with black speckles and paws

River: Gray tom

Apple: pale ginger she cat with white paws

Garth: Black tom with white paws

Rose: Pale ginger she cat

Lily: small black she cat

Sam: brown tabby tom

Dixie: extremely small ginger and white she cat

KnuckleBerry: dark ginger tom; former kitty pet

George: ginger tom

Savage: large battlescarred black tom

Mace: brown and black she cat

Dog: extremely large and slender brown spotted tom

Kalla: brown she cat

Braith: black she cat with brown belly

Feather: light gray and white she cat

Kaiowah: exotic spotted female

Duo: brown and black tom

Meg: Pale ginger she cat

Kenzie: pale ginger she cat

Snow: white she cat

Turtle: tortoise shell and white she cat

Clawed: brown tabby tom with white paws

Snow: white she cat with a pink tooth studded collar

Chapter 2

"Well Ivy, you don't seem like you are old enough to eat prey, so we will have to put you with another queen." Kyla meowed. She wasn't carrying me anymore. "And I know exactly who. Her name is Kitty, she isn't as cruel as some other cats in our clan. She has other kits, a Tom named Ash and a she kit named Nut. You will fit in good there." She mewed.

"Okay." I muttered. I haven't said much since I got here. And I didn't want to. Kyla seemed nice. As if she didn't want to be in bloodclan. But Fang and Smokey seemed like they enjoyed killing. Like it was all a game.

After some walking, we turned sharply into a dark alley. I saw three cats, one adult and two kits.

"Kitty?" Kyla called out,

"Yes?" A voice spoke back, padding out of the darkness. She was a brown tabby she cat.

"We have a new member, a kit. You will be taking care of her." Kyla meowed.

Kitty gave me a disdainful sniff. "You think I want Her? Ever since Spruce was hit by the monster, I've had to care for my lumps of fur myself. I can barely feed all three of us." She snorted

I flattened my ears against my head and crouched down.

The hair on Kyla's back began to raise. "You ungrateful she cat!" She hissed. "This kit was welcomed into Bloodclan by Scourge himself! I am one of his best cats. I patrol the two-leg place and fight off intruders. I bring prey for you! And what do you do? Sit here moping about the death of your mate. You *will* care for this kit, or Scourge will know about how you haven't been pulling your weight." She spat.

Kitty was crouched in the same position as me, her eyes narrowed.

"Fine. What is her name." Kitty grumbled.

"I'm Ivy." I meowed.

"Well Ivy, Welcome to Bloodclan. These are my kits, Nut and Ash." She meowed, pointing and a white and brown tabby she cat, and a gray tom.

"I'll keep bringing you prey, and I expect you to be kind to Ivy. But make her learn the ways of Bloodclan." Kyla mewed, dipping her head and turning around to leave.

I stared and watched her until she was out of sight.

"How old are you, Ivy?" Kitty mewed, sitting next to me.

"Four moons." I answered blankly.

"So you are just old enough for you to start being taken off of milk and start eating prey. Don't worry, I'll still give you some milk, but you'll have to get used to eating meat." She meowed.

I stared at her. What happened to the grumpy she cat from a few minutes ago?

"I'd like to apologize for earlier. I was rude. But my mate, Spruce, was hit and killed by a monster a half-moon ago. I've had a hard time taking care of Nut and Ash. Kyla has helped a bunch." She mewed.

"It's ok. I get it. My mother ran out of milk after my twolegs left. She came to join here, and the black cat killed her. That's why I'm here." I mewed.

"Well you don't have to worry anymore. I can take care of you. And as long as you don't Defy Scourge, you should be fine." She purred.

"Can I meet your kits?" I asked.

"Of course!" She mewed.

I followed her towards the back, where they were chasing a spider.

"Nut, Ash, come meet Ivy. She will be staying with us, as your littermate. " Kitty called out.

They rushed forward, scrambling over each other.

"Hi! I'm Nut!" The she cat mewed excitedly. She wasn't very big, but she wasn't small either. Bigger than me though.

Her brother caught up. "I'm Ash!" He mewed. He was huge! Almost as big as kitty!

"Where did you come from? Were you a kitty Pet? What happened to your mom? How did you find us?" Nut chattered on.

"I.. Uh..." I stammered.

"Alright alright. Let's let her get used to us before we start bombarding her with questions." Kitty chuckled and turned to me. "You must have had a long day. Why don't you rest? There is a place in the corner where we sleep. You can rest there."

I nodded. "Thank you." I padded over to the pile of rubbish, curled up and fell into a fitful sleep.

~*~*~*~*~

"Ivy! Where are you?"

I knew that voice.

"Mama? Mama! Where are you?" I cried, running through the darkness.

"Ivy! Ivy!" The voice cried out.

"I'm coming mama! I'm coming!" I cried out, running harder. I saw a light, and ran towards it. The voice was in there.

"Ivy! I need you!"

"Mama!" I meet, dashing towards the light figure.

When I reached it, the whole world went white. The figure turned into the black cat that had my mom killed.

He laughed and turned into a shadow, swallowing me whole.

"Mama! Help me!" I squeaked.

Suddenly I was under water. I kicked with my legs, trying to get up, but something pushed me back down. Water filled my nose and mouth and my lungs screamed for air. Then I felt something grab my scruff and pull me up.

I coughed several times, then opened my eyes to see who saved me.

"Mama?" I mewed.

"Quiet little one. Your future will be tough, but you must make it through. Don't let it drown you." She meowed.

"What does that mean?" I asked, but she was already fading.

"Mama! Come back!" I cried.

Note: I'm still looking to make my allegiances bigger. I need OC's! Message me yours! And so you know, Kitty, Nut, and Ash aren't mine. You know who you are.

Read

Comment

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MURP

Chapter 3

I woke up to Kitty prodding my side.

"Ivy? Wake up." She mewed.

"Wha..? Huh? I'm awake." I murmured.

"You were having a nightmare, little one."

That snapped me into reality. I remembered my dream.

"Are you hungry? Kyla brought some mice. Then after we've eaten, I'll take you all out for a hunting lesson." Kitty mewed.

"Really? Awesome!" I mewed excitedly.

"I'll take the fur from the mouse. Remember to chew carefully." She mewed, dropping a mouse at her paws. She stripped the fur from it completely in a flash of claws. I took a bite. It was delicious!

I quickly took a few more ravenous bites, until I was full. Only about half the mouse was gone.

"You eat like a grown cat!"

"But I thought grown cats can eat multiple mice without getting full." I noted.

"Never mind that. Let's go out hunting, Nut and Ash have eaten already." She mewed. I nodded, and I trotted beside her, keeping pace as we exited the alley, Nut and Ash beside me.

Several moons later
(Because I'm lazy)

Several moons passed and I was 12 moons now, which meant that I would have to leave Kitty. Nut and Ash were leaving with me.

"Be sure to visit!" Kitty mewed, giving each of our heads a lick.

"Don't worry, I will. You have been so kind in raising me, even though I'm not your kin." I mewed.

"Don't say that!" Ash gasped,

"To us, you are a littermate." Nut purred.

I purred. "Thank you. I will visit."

I turned around to leave, when Kyla and Brick rounded the corner into the alley.

"Kyla!" I purred. She and I were close. She helped Kitty raise me.

"Why are you with Brick?" I asked when I noticed her grim expression.

She stayed silent.

"Are these your kits?" Brick asked Kitty. She nodded.

"Then you are of no use to Scourge. He needs she cats who have no kits, like Kyla." He hissed. Kyla flattened her ears.

"These two. They obviously are just leaving the den, which means they have never kitted. They are coming with us." He meowed, eyes narrowed. I knew he meant Nut and I.

"No they aren't!" Ash hissed, jumping in front of us.

Brick cuffed him hard around the ear, leaving him crouched on the ground with blood trickling down his face,

"You wish to disobey Scourge? If so, I will gladly have you killed." Brick growled.

"No." Ash croaked.

"That's what I thought. Now, you two, what are your names?" He asked, looking at me.

"I-I'm Nut, and this is Ivy." Nut stammered, obviously terrified. What was happening?

"Brick, if I may ask, why are you taking them? " Kitty mewed, crouching over Ash.

"Scourge wants a mate, as he won't be around forever, to birth a kit to be the next leader." Brick answered coolly.

"But why us? What importance are we?" I asked.

"Scourge does not know all of the she cats in Bloodclan. So we must deliver them to him. He even said that he would like his best cats, Bone and I, to have kits to be company to his. So when he chooses, then Bone and I will choose." Brick boasted. "And I know who I want." He purred, running his tail along my chin.

I hissed and batted his tail away. "Back off. I'm not being anyone's mate. Not yours, not Scourge's."

"Then you will die. And I would hate to have such a pretty cat go to waste." He purred.

"Fine. I will go. But if Scourge doesn't choose me, I'm not going with you." I hissed.

"We'll see about that." He crooned.

He turned around and left, Kyla, Nut and I walking close behind.

We walked in silence, picking up a few more she cats.

Then we arrived at the dumpster, where I haven't been since the day I joined Bloodclan. The day my mother died.

Lol Brick is a flirt. Anyway, this was a quick update lol. I'm surprised.

Obviously, since Scourge is choosing Ivy, who should Brick choose? Kyla or Nut?

Comment who you think it should be!

Read

Comment

Vote

MURP

Chapter 4

There were several she cats there. They were all in little groups, probably with cats they knew, like Nut, Kyla and I.

"Pay attention! Scourge is about to speak!" A deep voice boomed. I looked and saw Bone. Scourge was on his dumpster, gazing over the crowd with icy eyes.

His eyes landed on me.

Brick, who was standing next to him, seemed to notice, because his tail drooped.

"You!" Scourge yowled, locking his eyes with mine. "What is your name?"

"Me?" I meowed.

"Yes you!" He snapped. "Get up here and tell us your name!"

I hurried to obey. I didn't want to be punished in any way. I leapt onto the dumpster beside scourge.

"My name is Ivy." I meowed, looking at nut, who had a horrified look in her eyes.

"Ivy will be my mate! She will birth a kit to rule over Bloodclan when I am gone!" Scourge yowled. "This mark will show that she is mine!" He continued, leaping towards me and slicing a claw through my ear. I hissed at the pain.

"Bone, now you may choose if you would like."

"You!" He yowled, bounding towards a pale ginger and white she cat. "What is your name?"

"M-my name is A-Apple." She stammered. I was still looking at Nut though. Suddenly, I caught a brief movement behind her. Kitty! So

she is watching!

I wasn't paying attention to anymore until Brick chose his mate.

"I choose Nut!" He yowled.

"What!?" I hissed.

"Quiet!" Scourge hissed.

Nuts eyes were wide with fear. She was such a timid cat. Brick would break her easily.

I saw a cat step forward from the back and step next to Nut. It was Kitty. She whispered into her ear, then Nut stepped up to stand beside Brick.

"You are all dismissed! Those who were chosen, stay here." Bone yowled.

When everyone left, then it hit me.

I was chosen to be Scourge's mate. I would be the queen of Bloodclan. I should be proud, happy, something other than he dread I was feeling. I would have to be mates with the cat that had ordered my mother to be killed.

I made up my mind. I turned to face scourge.

"Scourge, may I ask a question?" I mewed, dipping my head.

"What is it?" He grumbled.

"I would like you to let Nut go and have Brick choose a different mate." I mewed.

I looked at Nut. Her eyes were shining with gratitude. Then I heard a hiss, and a weight bowled into my side.

"Stupid She-Cat! You don't get to ask questions like that!" Brick hissed, buffeting my ears and grinding his hind claws against my back. I yowled in pain. "Scourge left the choice to *me!* Who ever I

chose is the cat I get, and only scourge can change that."

I wiggled free of his grasp. I looked at Scourge, who was watching intently. "That's why I asked him, not you!" I shrieked, lunging at him and bowling him onto his back. I dealt several hard blows to his exposed belly before he kicked me off.

"Even after that, you dare attack me? How dare you! I'll show you what happens to cats that do that to me." Brick growled. Scourge was still watching, not even twitching an ear. Brick lunged at me. I quickly dodged out of the way. Kyla had taught me how to fight.

I dodged right, and he slid past me. I quickly jumped onto his back, leaning to one side to knock him over. It worked, but he kept rolling, laying on top of me then jumping to his paws. While I was scrambling to get up, he lunged at me, knocking me back down. Scourge flicked his tail and Bone jumped in.

"Enough!" He growled.

Brick backed away and I let my fur lay flat.

Scourge padded up to me. "Who taught you to fight?"

"Kyla did." I panted.

"Were you born in Bloodclan?" He asked again.

"No." I replied.

"Where do you come from then? Why did you join?" He mewed.

Now was my chance. I would tell him who I really was.

"I joined because you killed my mother." I meowed, standing up straighter and looking into his eyes.

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Dun dun dun!

Anyway, hope you like the cliffhanger! This is one of my quickest updates in history!
I try to make each chapter at least 600 words.

So anyway, what do you think I should do with Ash and Kyla later. on? What do you think the future kits names should be?

Read

Comment .

MURP

-Firespirit

Chapter 5

WARNING
THIS CHAPTER IS MOSTLY DIALOGUE
READ AT OWN RISK OF BOREDOM
~*~*~

"I have killed several cats. As have Bone and Brick." Scourge mewed, giving his white paw a lick.

How could he act so casual? Scourge needs to die. But I won't be the one to kill him, at least not yet.

"My mother wanted to join your Clan! And you took me and killed her, for no reason other than your thirst for blood!" I hissed.

"Don't talk to me like that!" Scourge growled, dealing a hard blow to my ear. I gasped with the pain.

I stared at him, unblinking. I stared for several moments until his broke the silence.

"Enough. Ivy, come. I will show you to your new den. You will stay there, especially when you have my kits. Nut will continue to be Brick's mate. Am I clear?" He growled.

"Yes Scourge." I mewed. He turned tail and padded away, with me following behind him. I cast one last glance at Nut, and saw despair in her eyes. I don't blame her.

After just a few moments of walking, we came to a different dumpster. "This will be our den. I've already had it set up." He mewed and ducked inside.

"Come in, I want to talk to you." He mewed. Why was he suddenly being so nice?

I crawled in after him.

"Is your ear ok? I'm sorry about earlier." He mewed gently.

Shock coursed through me. What happened to the blood thirsty cat from earlier?

"Who are you and what did you do with Scourge?" I growled softly.

He just snorted. "I'm not naturally cruel. I just need to maintain my image so my cats don't think I'm weak. "

That sent more shock pulsing through my body.

"You will need to learn to be cruel if you are going to be my mate. I already see defiance in you, but don't be defiant with me. "

I just looked at him as he continued.

"How about we change your name? To something, crueler?" He suggested.

"What?" I asked, still in shock that he wanted me to change my name.

"Yeah. Something like..." He thought for a moment, "Something like Wyvern. Yeah, Wyvern."

"No." I told him sternly.

"What?" He gasped, reflecting my shock in his eyes. I guess he isn't used to being told no.

"I said no. I like my name. It suits me. And what about the plant, Poison Ivy? That's not any fun to be hit with." I told him.

"I guess..." He muttered.

"Anything else you want to tell me?" I asked.

He flicked his tail. "I should get going now. I'll send a cat over to see how you are doing." He crawled out of the den.

I waited until I was sure he was gone, and then crawled out myself. I followed Nut's scent. I came to a pile of monster paws. (Tires) I

couldn't hear brick in there, just a cat moving about. She poked her head out of the tire.

"Nut!" I mewed, bounding over to her.

"Ivy? I thought you were ordered to stay in your den?" She questioned.

"Since when do I actually listen to anyone?" I purred. "How are you? Are you ok? Did he do anything to you?"

"I'm fine, just nervous. And yes, I'm ok, no he didn't do anything." She mewed. "What will happen to you if anyone finds out you left the den?"

"I don't know, but I'm not really worried. I'm not scared of Scourge." I mewed proudly.

"You should be." A voice growled behind me. "Why are you not in your den?"

Shock pulsed through me for a heart beat, then died away. I turned to look at the cat.

"I will ask you again. Why are you not in your den?" The cat growled.
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Yay. My new quickest update time In the history of me having wattpad!
Anyway, next chapter might be a continuation of this chapter , or in a different characters P.O.V. So yeah.

Read

Comment

Vote

MURP

~Firespirit

Chapter 6

Scourge P.O.V

I padded out of my den, leaving Ivy behind. I told her to stay in the den, but I don't really think that she'll listen. She doesn't seem like the type to listen. I chuckled, remembering the shock on her face when I talked to her. She must think that I'm not cruel, or at least somewhat believe, though those are all lies. I need her to trust me. How would I get her to bear my kits otherwise?

"Scourge." Bone appeared in front of me. Brick was beside him.

"Yes Bone?" I meowed.

"Brick would like to tell you something."

Brick flattened his ears.

"Well Brick?" I hissed impatiently.

"Do you really think choosing Ivy as your mate was the best choice?" He blurted.

"What do you mean?" I hissed, the hair raising along my spine. "Are you *challenging* me?"

"No! Just think, she is feisty. She is strong willed, independent. She will challenge what you say, your rules. You saw her earlier. What other cat would attack me, one of your closest comrades? Now Nut, she is timid, she'll do whatever I say in order to not be harmed." He reasoned.

"Didn't I tell you that they were not to be harmed?" I hissed.

"Of course! I wouldn't lay a claw on her." He paused, giving me a sly look. "That is, unless she wanted me to."

Bone burst out laughing. I couldn't help but chuckle.

"Kidding aside, I chose Ivy because of her looks. I didn't know her personality. Besides, she isn't anything. I can't handle. If she messes up bad enough, I can always do something to Ash, Kitty, or Kyla. " I shrugged.

"That might work.." Brick trailed off.

"Anyway I need to find Clawed." I mewed. "I'm sending him to check on Ivy. See if she listened."

"She probably went to check on Nut." Bone growled.

"Probably. Which is why I'm sending him there first." I replied.

Ivy pov

"I'll ask you again." The brown tabby tom growled. "Why aren't you in your nest?"

"I'm not in my nest because I didn't feel like staying there and I wanted to check on Nut." I snapped. "Now who are you?"

"The name is Clawed. I was sent by Scourge to check on you. And like he thought, you didn't listen. I was instructed to take you back to your den." He growled.

"Well, *Clawed."* I hissed. "I don't have to go anywhere I don't want to. And I am staying here." I growled, sitting where I was.

"Ivy, stop. Just go back to your nest." Nut whispered.

"No. I don't have to listen to him, Scourge, or anyone." I meowed evenly.

"Oh really?" A new voice joined in and Scourge walked out of the shadows.

"S-Scourge!" Nut stammered, obviously startled. Clawed shot me a smug look.

"I don't need to listen to *anyone*." I meowed.

"I could have you killed within a heartbeat. Still don't want to listen?" He challenged.

"Yes. Even if I die, I'll still defy you. I still haven't forgiven you after these 12 moons. And I don't listen to cats I don't trust. And I can tell you don't trust me, either." I growled, padding up to him and standing over him. I was bigger than him.

"Go back to the den. Now!" He hissed through clenched teeth.

"Or what?" I challenged.

"I'll have to punish you." He growled, unsheathing his claws.

"You think you could beat me, *runt?"* I smirked.

Nut and Clawed gasped.

Rage flickered like a fire in Scourges eyes. "What did you call me?" He growled slowly.

Unease flipped my belly. But I would not back down. "Runt."

Scourge screeched and leaped on me. He dealt a hard blow to my head, and everything faded to black. The last thing I heard was Nut, screeching my name.

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So.... Yeah..... Uh.... BRICK IS A CASSANOVA! And there may or may not be a death coming up.... Don't hate me.

Anyway, I leave all chapters on a cliff hanger so I have a starter for the next chapter. So sorry, hope you like cliff hangers.

Read
Comment
Vote

MURP
~Firespirit

Chapter 7

Nut P.O.V

"Ivy!" I screeched as she hit the ground.

Scourge climbed off of her.

"So much for getting her to trust me." He growled.

"You monster! You killed your mate!" I screeched, leaping at him. Brick batted me away.

"Stay out of this." He growled.

Scourge sniffed her. "She is still breathing. Bone, go get Snow and tell her to go to my den. I'm bringing Ivy there." Scourge growled, gripping Ivy's scruff and dragging her away.

"Don't hurt her!" I said the only thing I could say.

Ivy P.O.V

I blinked my eyes open. There was a dull light shining through the opening of the den I was in.

Where am I? I wondered. Then it came back to me. The fight with Scourge. I sat up, sending pain pulsing through my head. I was in Scourge's den.

"Lay down." A voice mewed. A white Shecat poked her head into the den.

"Who are you?" I mewed.

"My name is Snow. I was sent by Scourge to help take care of you until you got better." The she cat replied.

"I don't need to be taken care of." I retorted, standing up. I stumbled

and fell.

"Doesn't seem like it. Here," she mewed, nosing a rat towards me, "eat."

I sniffed the rat. "Did *he* catch this?" I questioned.

"No. I did. Now eat." She insisted.

I took a small bite of the rat, swallowing slowly. I took a few more bites until I couldn't handle anymore.

"How long was I sleeping?" I meowed, licking my lips.

"Three days."

*Three days? "*What happened since then?"

"Nothing really. Nut attacked Scourge immediately after you blacked out, but got away without injury. I haven't been able to leave this area since you were injured." She mewed, licking a paw. I noticed she had a pink tooth studded collar.

"I'll be right back." She mewed, sliding out of the den. She appeared a few moments later, carrying a soaking wad of moss. She dropped it in front of me. "Drink." She ordered. I took quick, hungry laps.

Almost immediately after I finished drinking, Scourge slid into the den.

"You're awake." He meowed flatly.

"What's it matter to you, *runt?*" I growled.

Rage flickered in his eyes again. "You may leave now." He growled to Snow. She left without a word.

"What did you call me?" He hissed.

"Runt." I knew I would probably get in trouble, but I'm not scared of him. If I die, I'll be with my mother. If I don't die, I get to keep on living.

"You fool! Don't you realize what you're doing?" He hissed. He left the den and Snow slid back in, unease ruffling her pelt.

"Why would you call him that?" She mewed.

"I'm not scared of him." I mewed evenly. We sat in silence until Scourge came back in, blood glinting on his claws.

"Come. " he growled.

"No." I hissed back.

He leaped at me again, grabbing my scruff and dragging me outside, where Ash was on the ground, bleeding with Bone and Brick standing over him.

"Ash!" I screeched, struggling against Scourge's grip. "Let him go! He didn't do anything!"

"This is what happens when you disobey me." He growled. "Hold her." He signaled to Bone.

Bone grabbed me and held me down, facing Ash.

"I'll kill off your family, one by one, until you listen." Scourge growled, standing over Ash. "Starting with him!" He hissed, and in one quick motion, he slammed his paw down on Ash's throat, tearing a gaping hole in it. There was a gurgling sound from Ash, and his head lolled back, and he went still.

"Ash!" I squirmed out of Bone's grip, sprinting over to Ash's body. "I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..." I crouched over his body. "I'll listen now.. I'm sorry."

"Go back to the den." Scourge growled. I went back inside silently, casting one last glance at Ash.

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I'm so sorry! I literally cried writing that..... But I needed

someone close to her.... Please don't kill me! There will be more deaths in the book, sadly. It is Bloodclan.

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Chapter 8

I laid in my nest. It had been a quarter moon since Ash died. I hadn't argued with Scourge. I don't want Kitty or Kyla to get hurt. I've done everything he has said. Snow has visited a few times with prey.

"Ivy." A cat slid into my den. I didn't look at him.

"Yes, Scourge?" I mewed.

"Look at me." He meowed.

"What do you need?" I mewed flatly, looking at him.

"You've behaved lately, so I'm giving you permission to go outside when you wish." He mewed.

"Really?" My ears perked up.

"Yes. You can visit who you want." He meowed, then slid out of the den.

I sat there for a moment. Then I padded out of the den. I was going to check on Nut.

I padded along the alleys until I got to he pile of monster paws. "Nut?" I called out. A brown and white head poked out of a monster paw.

"Ivy!" She gasped, trotting over to me. "Why aren't you in your den? Do you want to get hurt again?" She mewed, covering me in frantic licks. I ducked away, purring.

"He gave me permission to go out when I want because I have been behaving." I purred.

"You? Behave? Wow." She chuckled

"How are you? How has Brick been treating you?" I mewed

"He's treated me kindly. He isn't cruel. He just listens to Scourge because he doesn't want to be killed." She mewed, a gleam in her eyes.

"You're in love with him!" I gasped.

"Maybe..." She trailed off. "He is so kind Ivy! I like him and he likes me!"

I slapped my tail over her mouth. "Don't worry!" I purred. "I'm happy for you!"

Her eyes widened. "Thank you!" She purred. "Speaking of which...." She muttered.

"What? What is it?" I mewed.

"I may be expecting his kits..." She muttered.

"Nut! That's great news!" I purred, rubbing my nose along her jaw. "Have you told Brick yet?"

"Well... No... Not yet." She mewed.

"Well you should." I mewed.

"I wonder what Ash would think. I wonder how he is doing?"

Unease prickled my pelt. "Y-you don't know?" I whispered.

"What? Ivy, what happened?" She gasped.

"He.. He died." I whispered.

There was an anguished wail and Nut crumpled to the ground. "What? How?" She croaked.

"I'm so, so sorry....it's my fault..." I crouched.

"What did you do?" She hissed.

"I was mad at Scourge for attacking me, so I called him a runt again. He killed Ash.." I mewed. "I'm so sorry!"

"Did Brick help?" She hissed, narrowing her eyes.

I looked at her in horror.

"Did he help?" She asked again.

"Yes." I croaked.

"I thought he was kind!" She shrieked.

Brick chose that moment to pad around the corner to where we were standing.

"What have you done!" Nut shrieked, lunging at Brick and dealing several blows to his head. He shook her off.

"What's going on?" He hissed, glaring at me.

"You killed Ash!" She shrieked.

"What did you tell her?" He hissed to me.

"I was just checking and she asked about him. I told her Scourge killed him." I answered.

"So why does she think it was me?" He growled.

"She asked if you helped. I told her the truth." I mewed.

"No!" He hissed. "Nut, calm down. Let me tell you my side of the story. It's not what you think."

"Why would I listen to you?" She hissed.

"Because I would like our kits to grow up with both parents!" He protested.

Her eyes went wide. "You knew?"

"Of course I did. You haven't been eating more, but you've been

getting bigger." He mewed.

"Ok then. Let's hear your story." She mewed.

"You know I listen to Scourge because I don't want him to hurt us. He just told Bone and I to get him. He wouldn't listen, so Bone attacked him." He reasoned.

"Are you telling the truth?" She asked.

He looked into her eyes. "Yes."

"I believe you." She mewed.

I looked at the two cats. Nut was safe with Brick. I trusted him with her. Wordlessly, I turned and left, to go back to my den.

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Who ships NutxBrick? I do! I liked this chapter. Next chapter will probably have something about Apple. For those of you that don't remember, she is Bone's mate.

WHY AM I UPDATING OFTEN NOW???

I'll update several chapters in a short amount of time, take a LONG break, then update several chapters again, I guess.

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-Firespirit

Chapter 9

Almost a full moon later

I padded out of the the den, stretching my legs. Nothing much has happened this past moon, and I've managed to stay on Scourge's good side.

I sat down and looked at the the sky. I wonder what today will be like?

I sighed and looked back down. Maybe I would go for a walk.

I got to my paws and turned left, into an alley. I walked strait until I emerged in a small clearing with twoleg rubbage. Suddenly, a black and white tom walked out of the the shadows.

"Blue!" I meowed, trotting over to my friend from kit hood. "How are you? Have you been well?" I asked.

"Yes Ivy. I have been just fine. I've been looking for you." He mewed.

"You have? Why?" I asked.

"I heard how Scourge chose you as his mate. I came to take you away." He mewed, looking at me.

"What? Why?" I was confused and shocked.

"Scourge is a tyrant, and must not have a heir. I came with a group. We can bring you to the the forest safely." He mewed.

"The the forest? Why there?" I asked.

"There is a clan there, willing to take you in. It's called Thunderclan." He meowed.

"Why would I leave Bloodclan?" I meowed, my voice getting

stronger.

"Because I want to protect you. Please Ivy. Come with me." He pleaded.

"No." I growled.

"Ivy..." He mewed, taking a step towards me.

"I said no!" I hissed, sending my paw flying at his face. My claws connected, and blood welled up around his nose. "Bloodclan is where I was raised, I'm staying *here."*

Rage hardened his eyes. "Then I guess you will be the the first to die. Our group will eliminate Bloodclan, and all cats who stand with Scourge will die." He hissed. "Attack!"

A patrol of cats burst from the shadows. I only recognized one face, Blue's brother, Winnie. The rest were strangers.

"Kill her! She is one of Bloodclan's leaders! Scourge's mate!" Blue yowled.

The patrol advanced towards me, Whinnie in the lead.

"Whinnie, let's talk about this." I mewed.

"Blue tried to talk. Now look where we are." He growled.

He lunged towards me. Before he hit me, a screech sounded behind me.

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Hahahahahahaahahahahaahahaha I just HAD to leave you on a major cliff hanger. Even if it meant having my chapter be half as long as the others :P

Sorry.

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Chapter 10

(NOT SO QUICK) QUICK A/N! This is not canon AT ALL! I may kill off cats from the books even if they don't die that way in the books. Also note: this takes place shortly before Into the Wild. So Graypaw, Ravenpaw, and them are still kits, Longtail and Mousefur are apprentices, ETC. Also, if I kill off a certain cat from the books (probably not going to happen with the example, because I love her) like Goldenflower, Brambleclaw and Tawnypelt wouldn't exist, nor would any of their future kits. Ok? Ok. Now continue.)

There was a screech from behind me and a black shape soared past my head, blocking Winnie's attack. I looked up to see Scourge.

"Scourge!" I gasped.

He didn't look at me, just hissed. "Get Bone and Brick."

"I'm not just going to leave you here!" I hissed.

He was about to reply, but was cut off as he was buried under the attacking cats.

"Get off of him, Fleapelts!" I snarled, leaping into battle.

I grabbed a pale tabby she cat and hauled her off of Scourge, swiftly tearing my claws through her throat.

She coughed once, then twice, and fell to the ground.

The the rest of the cats seemed to notice instantly.

A huge dark brown tabby tom noticed first. "Speckletail!" His amber eyes locked onto mine. "You! You will regret that!" He growled, but was stopped by Scourge.

"Tigerpaw." He meowed, unusually calm.

"It's Tigerclaw!" The tabby snapped, "how do you know me?"

For some reason that sent Scourge into a fit. He was letting out high pitched *mrrows* of laughter.

"What's so funny?" The tabby growled.

"You really don't remember?" Scourge was calm again, but you could feel the hatred in his voice.

"No. I do not. Who are you?" The tom hissed.

"I am Scourge, leader of Bloodclan. Or as you might know as the trespassing kitty pet from when you were an apprentice." He hissed, standing up now.

The tabby known as Tigerclaw was silent for a few moments, then chuckled. "You? Leader of Bloodclan? You're no bigger than a kit!"

"Tigerclaw! Quiet!" A tortoiseshell tom hissed.

Tigerclaw ignored him. "Like I'm supposed to believe you are one of the the most dangerous cats in our area. I could beat you with one paw!"

"Tigerclaw! Let's go! Or do you want us all to share the same fate as Speckletail?" The the tortoiseshell tom hissed.

"Not yet Redtail. I need to have a word with these rouges." Tigerclaw hissed.

I didn't give him a chance to talk again. I leapt at Tigerclaw, aiming for his throat. He swatted me out of the way as if I was a fly.

"What do we have here? You think you could take me on? Try it." He chuckled.

"Ivy. Back down." Scourge growled. I ignored him. I couldn't let this arrogant can cat get away with talking to us like that.

I pounced again, leaning to the the left a bit. At last second, I leapt to the the right, scoring my class down his flank. He roared in rage.

I whipped around and leapt onto his back. I clung onto him and cuffed his ears several times before I was shaken off. He leapt onto me, holding me down with one paw on my neck and on at the base of my tail. His claws slid out, digging into my throat,

"Any last words, Kittypet?" He hissed.

"Think fast." I croaked. He didn't have time to look around before the the shrieking bundle of fur known as Scourge flew at him. The the momentum was enough to knock Tigerclaw off of me. I laid there, on the the ground, taking shallow breaths,

Scourge was on his back, like I was, but this time, Tigerclaw tried to roll onto his back to crush Scourge.

"Big mistake." I hissed as Scourge leapt off at last second, taking the the opportunity to aim at Tigerclaw's exposed belly. Before he could attack, however, the the tortoiseshell tom leapt in, knocking Scourge out of the the way. That gave Tigerclaw enough time to get to his paws. One of the cats, a white tom, lunged forward and grabbed the the corpse of the the pale tabby she cat.

"Thunderclan! Retreat!" The the tortoiseshell yowled, fleeing from Scourge. The other cats fled, as well as Tigerclaw.

Scourge turned his attention immediately to me. "Ivy! Your neck!" He gasped.

I didn't say anything. Colorful dots were dancing at my vision, and my head throbbed.

"Ivy....." A soft voice called. "Ivy...." I let go as my vision faded to black.

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DO YOU KNOW HOW FREAKING TEMPTED I AM TO PUT *something* IN THIS BOOK? (I'll let you figure it out.)

BUT NO! THIS BOOK MUST BE KEPT CLEAN!

UNLESS ITS BLOOD. THERE WILL BE BLOOD.

So…. Sorry about the authors note in chapter 8 saying that the next chapter might be about Apple. I changed my mind lol.

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-Firespirit

Chapter 11

"Ivy.... the voice called.

The voice was soft, sweet, and familiar.

I tried to get up to move towards the voice. I tried to lift my paws, but I couldn't move.

I didn't mind. It was quiet here. Maybe I should just stay were I am, peacefully napping.

"Ivy...." The voice called again. "Ivy...."

I tried to speak, but couldn't.

'How am I supposed to answer the voice if I can't move or speak?' I wondered.

Drowsiness took over my mind, and I closed my eyes.

"Ivy.... Ivy....." The soft voice mewed again.

Why won't it leave me be? A little nap won't hurt.... Will it?

"Ivy....."

I closed my eyes, ignoring the voice as it called my name.

"Ivy...." The voice was getting quieter.

"Ivy...." A new voice called. Not as soft, and deeper than the last.

My eyes opened. 'Who are you? What do you want?' My mind screamed.

"You need to get up.." The voices mewed.

'But I can't move.' I thought.

A soft nose touched my pelt and Ash's scent wreathed around me.

"Ash?" I mewed.

"Ivy..." The first voice mewed.

"Where are you?" I cried out to the darkness. "Where am I?"

"Where you are doesn't matter, as long as you are with those you love." The second voice mewed, and two figures padded out of the shadows to stand in front of me. A small silver she cat and a large gray tom.

"Ash! Mother!" I mewed, running forward to greet them

"We are running out of time. You need to get up. It isn't your time yet." My mother mewed, urgency lighting up her eyes.

"But where am I? What's happening?" I asked.

"It doesn't matter where we are. Look around you Ivy. Try to figure out what's going on." Meowed Ash.

I looked around me and only saw shadows, my mother, and Ash.

"I don't understand.." I mewed.

"Think. Try to remember what happened before you came here." My mother mewed.

"Blue came..." I mewed.

"And what else?" Ash mewed.

"He asked me to leave Bloodclan, to join the clans."

"Was there more?" My mother asked.

"Yes. I refused, and he attacked me. He brought clan cats. Scourge came, I protected Scourge.... Tiger.... Tigerclaw!" I hissed.

"Yes. What did he do?" Ash mewed.

"We fought.... He wounded my neck." I mewed, trying to think.

"Keep going." My mother mewed.

"He hurt my neck... Scourge attacked him. I couldn't get up. Now I'm here." I mewed.

"Tigerclaw hurt your neck. Now you're here. What does that mean to you?" Ash asked.

I looked around, and the thought dawned on me. "No.... No!" I growled, pacing. "I can't be dead! I lhave so much more to do! I have to be there for Nut! She's already lost you, Ash! She can't lose me too!" I yowled.

"Calm down Ivy. She won't lose you. You aren't dead yet. You need to wake up." My mother mewed.

"How?" I mewed.

"Ash and I can help you. We just needed you to be aware of your situation." She mewed

"Wake me up. Now." I hissed.

"We will. Just one more thing before you go." Ash padded forward, and touched his nose to my forehead.

"The Ivy will split into four. Blood will be torn by the Wind and Rain, and the snowy storm will quiet all." They whispered, their voices fading out.

My eyes snapped open. "Wait! What does that mean?" I croaked.

"Ivy? Ivy! You're awake!" A voice meowed. "Snow! Get Scourge!"

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So.... Yeah. A prophecy. It isn't too obvious is it?

Leave a comment or message me if you want to take a guess on what it's about.

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-Firespirit

Chapter 12

(I HAVE BECOME INSPIRED! THANKS YOUTUBE!)

Scourge appeared in the den shortly, skidding in with Snow at his tail.

"Ivy! You're awake!" He meowed excitedly, and leaned forward and tried to rasp his tongue over my ear. I dodged away.

"Why are you suddenly so caring?" I hissed.

The look in his eyes changed, just for a moment, then disappeared. He turned to Nut and Snow. "You may leave. I need to talk to Ivy alone." He mewed.

Snow walked out without a word. Nut followed, swaying side to side with the weight of her kits.

He looked at me, his icy blue eyes staring into mine. I looked away.

"Thank you." He mewed.

Surprise flew threw me. "What?" I asked, "Thanks for what?"

"For not leaving me. Against that whole patrol, I wasn't anything by myself. I don't know how we both got out alive." He mewed.

"I wasn't just going to leave you!" I meowed, sitting up, which made my head throb.

"But I told you to. But you disobeyed my commands, just to help me." He insisted.

"Wouldn't anyone have done the same?" I mewed.

His gaze darkened. "No, they wouldn't have. Most of the cats I rule over obey me because they fear me, fear that I would hurt them or their family. Like Brick, he wouldn't save me. He would gain more

power that way."

"Surely Bone would have stayed?" I asked.

"Maybe, or he would have left, giving himself more power, and taking over Bloodclan. He mewed.

"Why did you appear so quickly when I was attacked? Why save me? I've been nothing but a pain in your tail since you've chosen me as your mate." I asked.

"What type of leader would I be if I didn't try to save the cats under me?" He meowed.

"You wouldn't have saved Kyla, or any other Bloodclan cat. And that doesn't answer why you showed up so quickly." I mewed.

"I couldn't just leave you there to fight by yourself!" He hissed, "When Blue offered you the chance to leave Bloodclan, I was sure you'd leave. But you didn't. And I'm sure it was more than the fact that you grew up here, am I correct?"

Embarrassment flowed threw me. "That still doesn't answer why you were there so quickly! Were you following me?" I hissed.

It was Scourge's turn to be embarrassed now. "No! I was just... Just checking on you!And good thing I showed up when I did." His ears suddenly twitched. "Nut." He mewed.

I looked at him, wondering what he would do. We fell silent, and there was complete silence for several moments, before there was a scuffling, a thud, and a muffled "Oof!"

My whiskers twitched in amusement. "Can I go check on her?" I asked. He nodded, following me out of the den.

Nut was just picking herself up when I got out of the den. "I thought I told you to leave." Scourge meowed, his voice cold, though you could see the amusement shining in his eyes.

"I... Uh..." She trailed off, her gaze flitting around nervously.

I let out a *mrrow* of laughter. "Come inside the den." I chuckled.

"No." Scourge meowed.

I glared at him. "Yes."

"No."

"Yes."

"I said no." He growled.

"And I said yes!" I hissed in return.

We were interrupted by Nut's laughter. "Look at you two!" She laughed, "Just admit already that you have feelings for each other! I heard your conversation!"

I scrambled backwards. "What? No!" I gasped, taken by surprise at her words.

Scourge was growling, his tail lashing. I glared at him. "Don't you dare." I growled.

He met my eyes, and returned my glare. Then he looked away, defeated. "...Fine."

Nut chuckled. "See? It's almost as if she rules you!"

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So yeah..... A long wait time. But I will try to keep updates at a maximum of 2-3 weeks.

Remember,

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Chapter 13

Scourge POV
"See? It's almost as if she rules you!" Nut chuckled.

"What?" I hissed, tail lashing.

"Shut up." Ivy muttered, looking away.

I looked at Ivy "Wait, *what*?"

She looked back at me, her blue eyes widening. "Nothing!"

Nut chuckled again. "Oh Ivy. Don't kid yourself."

I looked up at the sky. It was just past moon high. I looked back at Ivy. The moonlight turned her already silver fur into a shining light. Wait, what am I thinking? I have to keep up my image! I quickly looked away.

Nut shrieked. "Scourge! I saw that! I *saw* what you did!"

"What? What did he do?" Ivy asked.

"Nothing! I didn't do anything!" I insisted, glaring at Nut.

"If you say so!" She said in a sing song voice.

Suddenly, Nut let out a gasp of pain, and crouched low to the ground.

Ivy POV

"Nut!" I gasped, rushing to her side.

"It's the kits!" Nut gasped.

"They aren't due for another half moon!" I mewed.

I looked back at Scourge, his eyes were wide. "I'll go get Snow and

Brick!" He meowed, rushing off.

I turned my attention back to Nut.

"You'll be alright." I reassured her.

"Do I look like I'm going to be alright?" She snapped.

"No, you don't, but you will be," I mewed, laying my tail on her flank.

"Yeah right." She grumbled between breaths.

Brick appeared shortly after, racing through the alleys.

"Nut!" Brick panted, skidding to her side.

Scourge and Snow appeared moments later.

Snow looked at me. "Go get a sturdy branch or something."

I didn't ask questions, just ran.

I searched near twoleg dens with trees, but couldn't find anything that would work.

I would have to go into the forest.

I raced to the border of the twolegplace and the forest. I leapt the fence with ease. Once I was on the other side, I looked around. It was huge! He trees were huge! I would be able to find a branch easily. I padded further into the forest.

"Hey! You there!" The was a hiss and a patrol of three cats raced over towards me. The stopped in front of me, a white tom with black paws leading it. "What are you doing in Shadowclan territory?"

I forced myself to keep my fur flat and stay calm. "I just need a sturdy branch, that's all."

"Couldn't you have gotten one from your twolegs?" A brown tom asked.

"There weren't any branches sturdy enough." I replied.

"Go take one from Thunderclan." Grumbled the white tom.

"I can't." I mewed.

"Why not?" The brown tom asked, obviously curious.

"My group has already fought with their cats. If I went in there, they would kill me." I reasoned.

"Group?" The third cat, a brown and cream she cat meowed. "Are you a rouge?"

"You could say that. Now please, just let me get a branch." I Mewed.

The cats exchanged glances.

"You wouldn't happen to be a part of Bloodclan, would you?" The brown tom mewed.

"Yes, I am." I snapped, getting annoyed.

The brown tom and She-cat moved to my flanks. The white tom stood in front of me. "I don't care what you need that branch for, you are coming with us to speak with Raggedstar. We have been given orders to capture or kill any Bloodclan cats on our territory." The white tom meowed.

"I'm not going anywhere!" I snapped.

"Don't talk back to me!" The white tom hissed, cuffing me over the ear.

Despair surged through me. My eyes widened. "Please!" I begged. "You have to let me go!"

"Why should we listen to you?" The brown tom growled.

"Please! My sister is having her kits! I needed to get a branch to help with her pain." I begged. I looked at the she cat. There was sympathy in her eyes.

"I don't care." The white tom growled.

"Blackfoot.." The she cat mewed.

"Be quiet, Rowanberry!" The white tom snapped.

While they were arguing, I whipped around and tried to run away.

"Nutwhisker!" The white tom roared. "Catch her!"

I heard pounding behind me, and ran faster. Who cared about the stick now.

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Hey there! New chapter! So yeah, Nut is kitting, and Ivy went to go get a stick, but ran into a shadowclan patrol!

I also found out that I have more than 1 thousand reads!
screams
Yay!

Also, I just LOVE it when you comment! Comment a lot!

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Chapter 14

I ran, ran as fast as I could. I needed to get over the fence.

I kept running, past trees and brambles. Suddenly, I was flying through the air! I landed with a thud, looked back and realized a root had tripped me.

The cat known as Nutwhisker wasn't far behind. I hurried to my feet, but just as I started running, I was tackled.

Nutwhisker pushed me to the ground. "How dare you try to run?" He snarled in my face.

"Please! Just let me go! She needs me!" I begged. "I won't come back!"

"We have been given orders to capture or kill any Bloodclan cats found in our territory. Since you won't obey our commands, I have no choice but to kill you." He meowed,

"No!" I screeched. The fence was so close, I was so close. "Please, please, no!"

He raised his paw, ready to deal the death blow.

I closed my eyes and waited. Then the weight on top of me just vanished.

"Get off of her!" A voice snarled.

I opened my eyes. "Apple!" I gasped, recognizing the ginger she cat chosen as Bone's mate.

"Get up. If there is more, we need to be ready." Apple hissed.

Rowanberry and Blackfoot appeared within moments.

"There's more?" Rowanberry gasped.

"Let us go, and no harm will come to you or your clan." Apple hissed.

"There is three of us, and two of you. How will you beat us?" Blackfoot smirked.

"Same way we always win." Apple hissed, lunging forward and swiftly grabbing Rowanberry's throat, flipping her onto her back. I was shocked.

I raced to Apple's side. The small she cat had a firm grip on her throat, but not hard enough to kill.

"Rowanberry!" Nutwhisker hissed, "Let her go! Now!"

"Like you let me go?" I snarled.

Nutwhisker's fur bristled, and he took a step forward.

"Not another step! Or she dies!" I hissed.

He glared at me, unmoving.

"Now, you will let us go peacefully, and we will let this she cat go." I meowed.

Blackfoot glared at me. I met his stare.

"Do we have a deal?" I asked.

"Fine." He hissed. Apple climbed off of Rowanberry.

I turned around and padded towards the fence, Apple at my side.

As soon as we were over it, I turned to face Apple.

"Thank you. Thank you so much." I mewed. "That was some quick thinking. I didn't know you could fight so well!"

The ginger she cat nodded. "You probably would've done the same." She mewed.

"I need to go back to Nut. She needs me." I mewed, looking over

my shoulder. "Thanks again."

"Anytime, Ivy. See you soon." Apple mewed, turning around and padding away.

I turned and ran back the way I came, soon arriving in front of my den, where Nut was still on the ground. Kitty and Kyla were there.

"Where is the stick?" Snow asked, still bent over Nut.

"Ivy! What happened to your ear?" Kyla gasped.

"I had to go into the forest to find a stick, and I was attacked by a group of forest cats." I explained.

"How many were there?" Scourge asked.

"Three." I mewed. "Apple saved me."

"The first kit is coming!" Snow yowled.

I turned my attention to Nut.

"Concentrate on your breathing." I mewed.

Nut panted, then let out a pained yowl. The first wet bundle landed on the ground.

"Ivy! Break the sac around it then dry it off!" Snow hissed.

I hurried to obey. I nipped the sac then started licking the kit. "It's a she kit!" I gasped.

"Two more!" Snow meowed. "Kitty! Get over here! You can get the next one."

Kitty hurried over, and positioned herself near Nut's haunches.

It wasn't long before the second and third kits were out.

"That's it Nut! You did wonderfully!" Snow mewed to the exhausted queen.

"Wow! A tom and a she kit!" Kyla purred.

"Weren't there three?" Nut whispered.

"Yes." I mewed. "One of them didn't make it."

Nut moaned, and dropped her head to the ground. "No..." She whispered.

"I'm so sorry. But at least these two survived." I mewed, looking at the dark brown tom and ginger she cat.

"Brick! Come meet your kits!" Kyla meowed. Brick rushed in.

"Are they all ok? How is Nut? Did she do-" he cut himself off as he saw the tiny brown and white body of the dead kit. "How many didn't make it?" He mewed.

"Just the one. You have a son and a daughter." Snow meowed.

Brick padded over to Nut and looked at the two kits at her belly.

"What will you name them?" Kitty asked.

"I think this one should be Ace." Brick mewed, pointing to the brown tom with his tail.

"Then she can be Sunny." Nut mewed, looking at the ginger she cat.

"The brown and white she kit can be Hope." Brick meowed, looking at the dead kit. "Even though she didn't make it, she can still live on with her spirit."

I gazed at the new family, wondering if Scourge and I could ever be that close.

"Ivy, lets go. Kitty and Kyla can help them back to their den." Scourge mewed, disappearing into the den. I followed, casting one last glance back at the new family.

"Ivy." Scourge mewed once I was in the den. "I need to tell you something."

Chapter 15

Time Skip
(Again)

I crawled out of the den, where Scourge was still sleeping. Since the night Nut had her kits, almost a moon ago, Scourge has insisted we combine our nests together. I knew what he was going for, but I didn't mind any more. The nights weren't as cold anymore, and he didn't try to kill me when I teased him saying, "Are you sure? I wouldn't want to crush your tiny body."

I sat down where I was, chuckling softly and pausing to scratch an itch.

A thought came to mind. I knew I shouldn't do it, but I want to.

Time to visit the forest.

I could travel along the fence line until I was sure I was out of Shadowclan and Thunderclan territory.

Another thought came to mind that shattered the first. Something the white shadowclan tom, Blackfoot, said.

"We have been ordered to kill any and all Bloodclan cats found on our territory."

The first fight was with Thunderclan. Could word have spread around that quickly? Did the other two clans have the same orders? Better safe than sorry. I'd go for a walk around the twoleg place.

I got to my paws and walked down the alleyway.

Everything went black. I don't know what happened, I just couldn't see. Screeching filled my ears, and suddenly I saw Scourge. He was standing in a clearing, surrounded by countless other cats and four large oak trees.

"Bloodclan, attack!" A deep voice boomed. I looked and saw the Thunderclan cat that had almost killed me.

Tigerclaw.

Why would I be allied with him?

Nobody moved.

Scourge stepped forward. "My cats fight when I command them to. There will be no fight today." He meowed, glancing past Tigerclaw at a ginger tom.

"Traitor!" Tigerclaw hissed, leaping at Scourge.

"No!" I screeched, leaping between Scourge and Tigerclaw.

Then I was back in the twoleg place.

I sat down where I was.

What just happened?

I shook my head and stood up. I looked around me, I was in an emptier part of the twoleg place.

"Great." I growled. It would be easier to be attacked without anyone noticing here.

I walked faster, hoping to get out of this area quickly.

Soft paw steps were coming towards me. I whipped around, the hair raising along my spine.

"Who's there?" I hissed.

"Relax, Ivy. It's just me." The cat stepped out of the shadows.

"Kyla! You can't just scare me like that! I would've ripped your fur off!" I meowed.

"As if you could." She chuckled. "What are you doing way out here?"

"I was just heading back to my den, I went for a walk." I mewed.

"Well hurry back, it isn't safe around here. Goodluck!" Kyla mewed, walking back the direction she came.

I continued on my way back to my den.

"Well, well, well! Look who it is!" A deep voice laughed. I looked around a saw a dark brown tabby tom.

"Lily! Dixie!" He yowled, and a ginger and white She cat and a black she cat appeared.

"Would you look at that. Not only is it Scourge's mate, but also the traitor!" The black she cat sneered.

"Traitor?" I mewed, and then it dawned on me.

Whinnie and Blue.

"Blue would be happy to see you! Why don't you stay until he gets here?" The brown tom took a few paces towards me. "Dixie, why don't you tell him that we have someone who would like to see him?"

The ginger and white she cat nodded and ran down the alley.

"So you're allied with Blue." I hissed, looking from the brown tom to the black she cat that had to be the one named Lily.

"It is our order to bring you to Blue as soon as we found you alone." Sneered Lily. "And you just walked right into us, alone!"

"Let me go, and no harm will come to you."

The brown tom laughed. "I can promise you one thing, and that's the fact that once Blue gets to you, you will get all the pain you deserve."

I hissed and lashed out, my claws connecting with his face.

"You little..." He growled.

"Sam! Blue is here!" Lily hissed.

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Sorry for the wait!

You may notice that those three cats (Lily, Dixie, and Sam) appear in he majority of my books. They are my cats. There warrior equivalents are Gladeclaw,(sam) Nightpool (lily) and Gingerwisp (Dixie)

Next chapter should be up soon!

Read
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~Firespirit

Chapter 16

"Sam! Blue's here!" Lily hissed.

"You got lucky." Sam hissed, lashing his tail.

"Well look who it is! Ivy, how are you?" Blue smirked. "I didn't think I'd ever see you here!"

"Shut it, Blue." I growled. "Let me go.

"I'm sorry Ivy, I'm afraid I can't do that." Blue said with mock sadness.

"Why not? Don't you lead these cats?" I questioned.

"Oh yes, of course! But I was offered something for your capture by the Thunderclan leader, who happens to be my ally." He mewed. "So, you're coming with me. Either come peacefully, or come wounded. Your choice." He flicked his tail, and two cats padded forward to stand by his side. I recognized one of them immediately, Blue's brother, Whinnie. The other was a gray she cat.

"I'm not going anywhere with you." I snarled.

"Have it your way then. Storm, you haven't had a chance to prove yourself yet. Now's your chance." He growled.

The gray she cat padded forward, teeth bared.

"What's a little kitty like you going to do to me?" I sneered at the she cat.

"I fight with claws, not words." She hissed, lunging forward at a surprising speed. I barely had time to dodge the full attack.

"You're pretty fast, for a little kitty." I hissed.

She stayed silent, glaring at me with her green eyes.

"I guess it's my turn now." I hissed, dashing forward while leaning slightly to the left. When I got to her, I quickly jumped to the right, causing her dodge to fail. I bowled her over, and dealt several hard blows to her ears. She shrieked in pain.

"Pretty weak, for a little kitty." I growled and got off of her. She laid still on the the ground. "Get out of here. This fight doesn't concern you." I hissed, hauling her up by her scruff.

"Ivy!" A voice called out. I turned and looked at Whinnie, hate shining in my eyes. "What do you-" I gasped as sharp claws pierce my pelt, knocking me to the ground. Storm stood over me, triumph shining in her eyes and blood dripping down her face.

"You little.." I hissed, "That was a dirty move."

Storm raised her paw and her claws glinted in the sunlight as they came down on my face. I yowled as her claws connect, leaving a deep gash just below my eye.

"I'll kill y-" My hiss was cut off my a shriek as she ground her hind claws into my stomach. She raised her paw once more and cuffed me over the ear hard enough to make me see stars.

"Pretty lousy, for Scourge's mate." I heard her growl.

I tried to fight back, but I no longer had the strength. So I gave up. Panting, I lay on the ground as claws tore into my flesh, over and over.

"Storm, enough." Blue meowed, and the torture stopped.

My eyes followed Blue as he bent down to look into my eyes. "You're all talk, aren't you?" He sneered. "Do you know why Thunderclan wants you?"

I lay silent.

"I know you have the strength to talk, so answer me!" He hissed, slashing his claws through my side. I grunted with the pain.

"Because I killed that she cat." I rasped.

"Very good." Blue mewed. "It's time to go now. Whinnie, help me carry her." He waited for a few moments, before there was a thud and a body fell behind him.

Blue turned around and saw the corpse behind him. "Whinnie?" He whispered. "Who did this?" He roared, whipping around to scan the area.

"Kyla! I can smell you! Get out here!" Blue growled.

The brown she cat stepped out of the shadows, blood on her paws. "Let Ivy go." She hissed.

Blue didn't say anything, just lunged towards the she cat, teeth bared in a snarl.

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Lol... Yeah.... Uh... I'm a liar. "Next chapter should be out soon!"
Next chapter actually comes out almost a month later.
Heheh...
Don't be mad XD.
Anyway, keep leaving comments! I love it when you comment!

Read
Comment
Comment
Comment a lot
Vote

MURP.
-Firespirit

Chapter 17

I watched as the large black and white tom leapt at Kyla. Kyla easily sidestepped, dodging his attack. He whipped around quickly and smashed one of his large paws into her face, dazing her. In the few moments that she stood there, stunned, he had her on her back, ready to deal the death blow.

"Don't touch her!" I snarled, leaping forward and shoving Blue off of Kyla. Kyla quickly recovered and was on her paws in an instant, hissing at Blue.

There was a flash of gray as Storm darted in, raking her claws down my side.

"You want a rematch? I'll kill you!" I growled, glaring at the gray she cat. She met my glare "Kyla, can you handle Blue?" I asked, not taking my gaze from Storm.

"I'll be fine." She growled.

I leapt at Storm, who darted to the side and raked her claws down my side once more. She lunged and me, and I wasn't able to dodge fast enough, and she was on me, pushing my face in the dirt. I felt sharp teeth prick the back of my neck.

"Blue isn't here to stop me now. I'll kill you, right here, right now." She growled, her grip getting tighter. I went limp, and gave in. There was nothing I could do. Then I heard Kyla screech.

"Even better! I'll have you watch this she cat die! You seem close!" She laughed, turning my head roughly to one side, so I was able to see that Blue had Kyla pinned down once more.

I thrashed and struggled, trying to get out of her grip. "Let me go, you worthless piece of dung! I'll kill you!"

Blue's paw came down, and I closed my eyes as I heard a screech,

but soon opened them as I realized that it wasn't Kyla's.

"Get your filthy paws off of her!" I heard a deep voice growl, and heard Kyla gasp. "Duo?"

Storm was off of me soon after, Kitty boxing her ears.

Sam, Lily, and Dixie leapt beside Blue, ready to fight, only to back down as more cats appeared out of the shadows, Scourge in front. His icy blue eyes were dark with rage.

"You dare touch her, my mate?" He snarled, glaring at Blue.

Blue glared back but said nothing, just turned and fled with the other traitors on his heels, Storm quickly limping after him.

Scourge turned to me, his blue eyes now concerned and warm. "Are you alright? They didn't hurt you too badly, did they?"

I tried to reply, but nothing came out. I let out a grunt, and crumpled to the ground, panting. My eyes shifted over to where a black and brown tom was hunched over Kyla, speaking in a low voice.

"Ivy?" Scourge gasped as I fell. I still said nothing.

I looked around to see who was all here. I could see the cat known as Duo, Scourge, Kitty, Kyla, Brick, Bone, and another tom who I didn't recognize.

"Someone get Snow. Kyla and Ivy are injured." Scourge mewed.

"I'm fine." I grunted, getting to my paws. "Nothing more that a couple of scratches."

"Have you seen yourself? It's more than just some scratches. Now sit down and wait." He meowed sternly.

"I have to see Kyla, she saved me!" I protested.

"She wouldn't be able to talk to you anyway." He mewed. "Now sit down."

"What do you mean by that? If she is hurt I need to see her!" I growled, glaring at the black tom.

"I don't care about Kyla! I care about you! Now sit down before you get hurt." He hissed.

I went silent and sat down as I thought about what he just said.

'I care about you.'

Me, someone who has only caused him trouble, over one the cats who listened to every word he said, and would fight to the death for him.

Could it have meant something more than the outside meaning?

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Yay another chapter! And in less than a week too! I'm maybe thinking of opening up an Ask chapter for this book, and you could ask any of the characters (dead or not *cough* like ash *cough cough*) or maybe a question every chapter, randomly, like this updates to just test it out will be
Who is your favorite character in warriors?

Should I do a question every update, with an ask chapter?
Also, another question. Should I keep it all in this book, and just keep the story to one book, or make it a series?

Read
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-Firespirit

Chapter 18

"Ugh." I moaned, flopping down on my side.

"Are you ok?" Scourge asked, immediately at my side.

"I'm fine." I panted, "just tired."

"You haven't had as much energy lately... Are you sure?" He asked.

"I'm sure." I mewed, getting to my paws.

"You've gained weight." Scourge observed.

"Shut it!" I hissed, cuffing his ears in retaliation.

"Alright!" He snorted.

We continued our walk in silence, when a familiar white she cat came into view.

"Snow!" I purred, rushing forward to greet her. "How are you?"

"I'm good. How about you?" She purred.

"I'm great." I mewed.

"No you aren't." Scourge mewed behind me.

"What do you mean?" Snow questioned.

"She hasn't had nearly the same amount of energy that she used to, and she's been gaining weight."

"Shut it!' I hissed.

"Really?" Snow asked, "Ivy, can you come lay on your side?"

I sighed but obeyed. I closed my eyes and felt gentle paws prodding my side.

"Scourge, she isn't sick at all!" Snow exclaimed. "Ivy, you're expecting kits!"

"Kits?" I gasped.

"Woah woah woah... What? Kits? Mine? How? When?" Endless questions flew out of Scourge's mouth.

Snow chuckled. "Yes, kits. I'm pretty sure they're yours,-"

"They are." I cut in.

Snow continued with a nod. "I'm pretty sure you know how, and as to when, about a moon, give or take."

"A moon? That's too soon!" I gasped.

"Yes, a moon. Which means no bug activities, no fights. Come on, I'll walk with you back to your den." Snow mewed.

As we walked, countless thoughts were running through my head. What would I name them? What would the genders be? How many?

My thoughts were interrupted by a fierce barking.

Snow's ears went flat against her head. "Run!" She hissed, but it was too late. A large brown and black dog and a smaller, scruffy white dog, obviously stray, rounded the corner.

"Ivy! Go!" Snow hissed, standing next to Scourge and growling at the dogs.

"No!" I hissed.

"Then stay back!" Scourge growled.

I nodded, but kept my guard.

It happened quickly. Scourge leapt at the smaller dog as it lunged at Snow, knocking it out of the way, then both leapt back as the large dog lunged.

The battle raged on, and I looked at the larger dog. It was massive,

with large muscles. It's eyes locked onto mine. In a matter of seconds, it shoved pass Scourge and Snow, sprinting towards me.

My muscles locked up. I heard Scourge yowl, but I couldn't hear what he said.

The dog lunged at me, jaws open wide, but I couldn't move.

There was a flash of white and a shriek. That snapped me out of it.

I looked at the white she cat grasped in the dogs jaws. Triumph and malice shining in its eyes as it shook the cat like prey.

"Snow!" I screeched, lunging towards the dog, only to be blocked by Scourge.

"Don't, you have think about the kits." He hissed.

"I can't just let her die!" I pleaded.

Scourge ignored me, becoming a whirlwind of claws and teeth, attacking the dog. The dog dropped Snow, yelping in pain. It fled, and Scourge chased after it.

I rushed to Snow's side. "Snow! You'll be alright. Let's get you to your den." I mewed, nudging her gently.

"It's no use. I won't make it, anyway." She rasped sadly.

"You don't know that!" I gasped.

"I do. When you've seen as many wounds as I have, you'll know." She whispered, her breath coming in shirt gasps.

"You're wrong!" I pleaded. "We can heal you up."

"I'm sorry, my friend. Now is my time. Watch over your kits, with all the love you can give." She whispered faintly.

"Of course!" I gasped. "And you can help me raise them!"

"I'm sure they'll be beautiful...." Snow trailed off, falling limp. The life left her once intelligent eyes.

"Snow..." I whispered, hunching over her in grief. Scourge returned, sitting next to me and dipping his head in grief. Looking at him, I noticed he had a new addition to his collection on his collar.

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AGHHHHH IM SORRY. I make you wait a couple of months for this. I can't say I'll try to stop, because I won't. Even though I hate it. Snow was one of my favorite characters.

Read
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~A sorrowful Silverdrop

Chapter 19

TIMESKIP

I woke up in the middle of the night due to an intense pain in my stomach. I knew what it was immediately.

"Scourge!" I gasped, "the kits!"

He was up within moments. "I'll get Snow..." He trailed off, "sorry Ivy."

"I don't care about that right now!" I snapped, "get someone, like Kitty or Nut. Or both."

"I'm not leaving you like this!" He argued, "What if something went wrong? What if-"

"Scourge, shut it." He was cut off by a new voice.

"Nut!" I mewed happily, only to be cut off by another wave of pain. "What are you doing here?" I asked when the pain subsided.

"This may sound weird, but I had a dream and Ash told me you needed my help. I guess he was right." She explained.

"Good thing you came," Scourge meowed. "You can get Kitty and Kyla."

"Uh, no." Nut meowed, shaking her head. "I've actually done this before. You never will. You get them."

"But-" Scourge began, only to be cut off.

"Just, please go. She has a point." I panted.

Scourge only nodded and rushed out of the den.

After he was gone, Nut turned her attention to me.

"Oh Ivy! They're going to be beautiful!" She purred.

I was about to reply when another spasm hit me. "Nut!" I gasped, "how did you do this?"

"The pain is the worst part. It's all worth it once you have your kits." She purred.

"Where are yours?" I asked.

"Ace and Sunny? They're with a friend, Sage." She explained.

"What about Brick?" I wondered out loud.

"Sitting outside." She mewed.

Scourge rushed in with Kitty, Kyla, and two ginger she cats.

I gazed at the two unfamiliar cats. "Who are you?" I asked calmly.

"I'm Kenzie," the first one spoke, "I trained under Snow. I know how she heals."

"Why did I never know about you then?" I asked.

"That I do not know. Kyla asked me to come." She replied.

I looked over at Kyla. "Good thinking."

Nut was gazing at the other ginger she cat. "Who would you be?"

"I'm Meg. I'm Kenzie's sister, and I came with her." She replied.

Another spasm came over me, stronger than the others. I let out a wail. Kenzie quickly rushed to my side.

"I'm going to have to tell Scourge, Kyla, and Meg to leave. You are not needed right now, and Ivy needs space." Kenzie mewed gently. Meg and Kyla nodded, nudging a resisting Scourge out of the den.

Kenzie had turned around and grabbed a bundle of leaves. "I'm going to have you eat these. They will help with the pain." She put a few of the leaves in front of me. "They will be bitter at first, but it

won't last long."

"What are they?" I asked.

"Raspberry leaves." Kenzie mewed.

I sniffed the leaves before lapping them up. I fought to not make a face.

Immediately after I swallowed, another wave of pain struck me. I held back a yowl.

"The first kit is coming!" Kenzie purred. "Just breathe."

I clenched my teeth as a small bundle of fur tumbled onto the ground beside me.

Kenzie turned to Nut, "Nip the sac around it. Then lick it's fur the wrong way."

There was a shrill mew and Nut exclaimed, "It's a she-kit!" And placed the small white kit at my belly, who immediately started kneading with small paws.

"How many more?" I panted.

Soft paws poked at my belly. "Three."

"Three? I have to do that-" I cut myself off as another spasm took its hold of me.

"Kit number two!" Kitty mewed as another bundle of fur tumbled to the ground beside me.

"Another she-kit!" Nut mewed after a few moments, gently placing a silver and white tabby kit at my belly.

Time passed quickly as the final two kits entered this world. Two toms, a black and white kit and a small gray tabby.

I looked down at the four kits huddled against my belly.

"Oh Ivy! They're beautiful!" Nut purred, gazing down at the kits.

"You did a wonderful job. They will grow into wonderful cats." Kitty mewed.

"Eat these leaves. They will help your milk flow." Kenzie mewed.

As I was lapping up the leaves, Scourge shoved his way into the den.

"Ivy!" He gasped, looking down at his newborn kits. "They're wonderful!" His eyes landed on the small gray tom. "I can tell that one will be strong."

"I want to name the white one after Snow." I mewed.

"Then let's name her Snowy." Scourge purred. "Let's name the other she kit Drizzle."

I nodded in agreement. "The black and white tom can be Breeze." I mewed.

"And the little gray one will be Thunder." Scourge finished.

I looked around and noticed everyone had left the den.

I looked back down at my kits, nuzzled safely into me. I wouldn't let any harm come to them.

And that's when I heard a battle cry from outside the den.

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Hey! An update in LESS THAN A MONTH!
Anyway, one more chapter before the end of the book. Also, COVER REQUESTS ARE BACK UP! And the second book is up, I have character requests in there!
Ivy had her kits! FINALLY! :)

Like I said, one more chapter until I officially finish my first book, and start the second!

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-Silverdrop

Chapter 20

Scourge POV

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The hair along my spine rose up as I heard the screech outside. Ivy's eyes widened as she sniffed the air.

"It's Blue! Of all the times he chooses to attack, it had to be now!" She hissed, ears flat against her head.

I pressed my nose to her forehead. "I'll protect you and our kits." I vowed. She gazed at me with wide, trusting, blue eyes.

Nut burst into the den just then. "Scourge! It's Blue! They need you out there! I'll stay with Ivy." She panted.

I nodded.

"Scourge! Stay safe." Ivy mewed after me as I was leaving the den. I looked back and nodded at her.

"I won't let anything happen to you." I promised, leaping out of the den.

I saw several of my cats fighting. I couldn't tell who was loyal to who. I decided to go with my gut feeling and confront Blue.

My eyes darted around the battlefield until I found a familiar black and white pelt.

"Blue!" I roared, charging at him.

He jumped out of the way just as I got close to him. "Ah, Scourge!" He purred. "How nice to see you! I don't suppose you could tell me where I could find Ivy?"

I glared at him, tail lashing. "You will stay away from her." I growled, hatred dripping from my voice."

"As if you could stop me. You're the size of a kit!" He sneered.

I screeched and leapt toward him, but he dodged. Whirling around quickly, he slammed a large white paw into my face, dazing me.

"Just try and hit me, *kit!*" He growled.

"I can help with this!" A new voice yowled. Kyla was at my side moments later.

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Kyla POV
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I looked around and saw Scourge fighting Blue. Scourge didn't seem to be having much luck. I'd lend him a paw.

"I can help with this!" I yowled, racing to his side.

"Kyla!" He gasped.

"You want me to fight both of you? Fine." Blue hissed. His blue eyes turned to me. "I still need to avenge my brother."

I said nothing, just leapt at him, quickly dodging to the side when he tried to attack. But instead of going for me, he caught Scourge unaware, tackling him and pinning him quickly. I screeched and leapt into Blue, knocking him off of Scourge. Blue was on his feet in an instant. He crouched, preparing to leap at me. I readied myself to dodge, but another weight bowled into my side.

I looked at the gray she cat above me. " You're the one that almost killed Ivy last time!" I hissed.

"Storm! Perfect timing!" Blue purred. "Deal with her. I want her dead." He growled. Storm nodded.

With no hesitation, she leapt at me. She was fast! I wasn't able to dodge in time, and she was on my back within seconds, grinding her hind claws into my spine. In a desperate attempt to get her off of me, I rolled onto my back. She quickly jumped off. I realized my mistake too late, Storm didn't waste any time pouncing onto my

exposed belly. I watched as she reared up and slammed her paws into my belly, knocking the wind out of me. Her jaws clamped around my neck, sharp teeth puncturing the soft skin there. I flailed, trying to get her off, but it was no use.

Then her weight was gone and her fangs left my neck. I was up within moments. I looked at the cat who had saved me.

"Duo!" I gasped, looking at the brown and black tom who was now wrestling Storm to the ground.

"Looks like you needed some help." He growled. There was a familiar screech after he said that. My eyes widened when I realized who it was.

"Ivy!" I gasped aloud, immediately regretting saying it that loud.

"I can deal with this she cat. Go help Ivy." Duo grunted, dealing hard blows to the head of a pinned Storm.

I nodded and ran to the den as fast as I could. I entered the den as soon as I got there, to see a huge gray tom cornering a hissing and spitting Ivy and her kits. I looked to my left and saw a bloodied Nut, laying unconscious. I recognized the tom from my countless moons of living in Bloodclan.

"Get out of here Flint." I growled behind the large tom.

Another cat entered the den. I whipped around to look at the new arrival. When I saw her, I feared the worst.

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Well, this was supposed to be the last chapter. But I sorta made it so long it was as long as two chapters. So I split it into two. The best part? NO WAIT!

Chapter 21

The cat who had just entered the den was Storm, blood now dripping from her jaws. She looked at the kits, and flicked an ear. "Flint, lets go." She mewed. The large tom nodded and left the den.

"What did you do?" I rasped, looking at her bloodied jaws.

She just smirked and ran out of the den.

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Scourge POV
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Blue and I were still in a tumbling ball of fur when Storm arrived again.

"Blue!" She panted. "I found Ivy! And she has kits!"

Surprise lit up Blue's features. "Kits?" He mewed. "I think I'll go congratulate the new queen!"

"You aren't going near her." I snarled.

Blue gazed at me. "Flint." He meowed to a large gray tom that had followed Storm here. "Deal with him."

The gray tom simply flicked his tail, blocking my path as Blue ran towards my den.

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IVY POV
.
Kyla was checking over Nut. When that gray tom arrived, she tried to protect me, but the tom was too strong. Guilt washed over me. Her kits could be motherless now, and it would be my fault.

"Ivy? I've come to congratulate you on your kits!" A voice sneered. Blue stepped into the den.

I got up and stood protectively in front of my kits. Kyla did the same

"Get out." The growl was deep in my throat.

"My, my Ivy'! No need to be so defensive! I'm not going to touch them!" He feigned a hurt voice.

"I don't care. Get out. If you even think about coming near my kits, I'll turn you into crowfood." I snarled.

"Is that how you treat an old friend?" He pouted.

"You aren't a friend. I hate you. You've made my life horrible since you started rebelling. I'll kill you. I'll make you suffer." I growled, my voice feeling as if it wasn't my own. "Now get out."

"Very well. I'll leave you and your kits in peace, for now. But I will be back." He meowed, exiting the den.

A few moments later, I heard him call his group to retreat. Scourge rushed in with Brick, who was carrying a brown and black tom on his back.

Kyla let out a choked sob and rushed over to the tom, who was now on the floor of the den because Brick had noticed Nut.

The tom was still alive, but just barely.

"Duo!" Kyla rasped, leaning over his weak form.

"Good to know you're safe, Kyla." He wheezed.

"I am. And it's because you saved me." She whispered.

"Take care of yourself. I won't be able to help you anymore." He whispered, his voice growing weaker.

"You can't leave! I need you here!" She wailed.

"You'll be just fine. You have friends and family like Ivy to care for you." He rasped.

"I need you to help me care for our kits." Kyla sobbed.

"Kyla...." He mewed. "You're expecting my kits?"

Kyla nodded.

Kyla had a mate and is expecting kits and I knew nothing about it. Now is not the time to ask her about it, though.

"My memory will live on in them." He whispered. His head went limp and the light faded from his eyes.

Kyla let out a mournful wail that I'm sure even forest cats could hear.

Small Timeskip

All of the injured cats all had their wounds treated and were stabilized now, thanks to the hard work of Kenzie. Kyla was still grieving over the loss of her mate. All in all, there were only two deaths. The large tom that was known as Flint, and Duo. But for now, I think it's safe to say we are safe. At least for the time being.

END OF BOOK 1

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YAAAAAAHH MY FIRST FINISHED BOOK IM SO HAPPY.
But sad because I made Kyla sad... But anyway, book two is out, but I won't be starting it until I get more OC's. Two of my other books have OC requests open as well! Dixie's past and Affinity. In affinity, you can have strange pelt colors! But anyway, if you want book two, SUBMIT THEM OCs